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THE TIMES BIGGEST EXCLUSIVE OF YESTERDAY

The Times congratulates its readers on the fact that it alone of the Washington papers was able to present to them yesterday the most dramatic story of the submarine warfare in the vivid description of the sinking of the Laconia cabled by Floyd P. Gibbons, a Washington man, who was on board.

Written within half an hour after he landed from the British ship which rescued him, the story contained no attempt at florid writing, but was the plain, unvarnished tale of a man who had seen and experienced and who could describe. The Times extends a hand of congratulation across the ocean for a most excellent piece of reporting.

To its readers The Times offered this piece of exclusive news as evidence of its intent to give the best obtainable to those who in increasing numbers are showing their appreciation and approval of this newspaper.

HOW TWO AMERICAN WOMEN DIED

It is dark on the Atlantic, pitch dark. The moon has fled from the heavens in affright and the eyes of night are mercifully blinded by the flying scud. No sound is heard but the wailing of the wind and the sharp swish of the spray as the billows "curl their monstrous heads." Horror broods upon the waters.

But there is another sound that feebly struggles with the gale. The rough grinding of oars may be heard as one or another of thirteen castaway boats is tossed aloft on the summit of a wave only to be lost as the frail craft with its piteous cargo of human beings slips down the sea again into the appalling gulf.

And then a thin wail of agony makes the air shiver. It is not the voice of a seagull riding the storm, but the mortal appeal of twenty men and women struggling in the icy water. Lifeboat No. 8, crazy and waterlogged, battered as she was launched against the side of the assassinated ship, has gone down. There is a wild scramble of the other boats to the rescue, regardless of possibilities of death. A few, a handful of numbed and helpless creatures are dragged from the sea and stretched in the bottom of the already overcrowded craft.

There are two women, mother and daughter, frail creatures, unused to the shock of impending death and unaccustomed to hardship and exposure, softened in the sheltering love of civilized manhood. The spark of life still flickers in them as they are taken together on one of the rescuing boats, but their lips are blue, their faces white, their flesh all a-tremble with the searching cold of the winter sea. Their scanty garments, their tangled hair, all water soaked, begin to stiffen in icicles as the wind wraps them in its merciless embrace.

The men in the boat hasten to extend what aid they can. Some of the wet garments are torn off and thrown overboard. One man contributes a coat, a woman gives a skirt. Somebody has a flask of brandy and a few drops are forced between the chattering teeth. The hands and feet of the pair are chafed and rubbed. Some effort is made to rig up a piece of canvas as a wind-break. All the companion suffers, with tears congealed in their souls, put forth the last efforts that their own half frozen condition permits to save these two lives so dear to some one.

But it is all in vain. The blow has been too heavy for the gentle spirits; the suffering too intense for the delicate frames. Death steals on with the grip of the icy air. A little while the breath flutters in the chilled breast, the pulse trembles faintly. The lips try to form a word, a query. The mother whispers a question as to the daughter's safety; the girl looks an inquiry from her terror-stricken eyes as to her mother's fate. Perhaps, too, there is a word of love for those who will not see them again, murmured in the ears of those others whose agony is only less than death.

Then it is all over. There is nothing more to do but drop the dead bodies overboard, so that the survivors in the boat may have some chance of living until rescue comes. That is all. Thus died two American women in order that Germany should glut its hatred of England.

What do you think of it, Senator La Follette? And you, Senators O'Gorman, Stone, and Hitchcock, and you, Messrs. Mann and Kitchin? And what do you think of it, Mr. Bernard Ridder and Mr. C. J. Hexamer and

Mr. Alphonse G. Koebler? You have all had mothers, some or all of you have wives and daughters. How would you like your mothers, wives, or daughters to die that way? And there is Mr. Oswald G. Villard. What has he to say? Let us hear from the pacifists and Germanists. Let them now speak or hereafter hold their peace.

THE GERMAN-MEXICAN PLOT

The giving out of the amazing note of January 19, in which Foreign Secretary Zimmerman sought an alliance with Mexico in the event of war with the United States, was probably for the immediate purpose of forcing the adoption of the ship-arming bill by Congress. The President knows how to bring popular pressure upon Congress. It is easy to imagine the avalanche of telegrams that will pour upon the desks of its members today from startled constituents who have been slower to let their sentiments be known than have been the voluble pacifists and pro-Germans. A secondary object to be accomplished is the passage of the espionage measures now pending in the House. But the ultimate result, it is predicted without hesitation, is the taking up of the gauntlet which Germany has thrown down, and the waging of war with the central empires, with or without a formal declaration of war. It is inconceivable that Japan could be drawn into such an alliance. It is to consider at too low an estimate the astuteness of that nation. It is even possible that the broaching of the plan in Mexico City to the Japanese representatives may have been the means of its coming into the possession of the United States Government though the Japanese embassy here was in ignorance of it.

The limitations of Carranza's stupidity may possibly not yet have been reached, but following the futile effort to unite the American nations in an embargo on ammunition and supplies, there has come the assurance that the idea of stopping the British supplies of oil was "entirely groundless" with an expression of "amazement" that American newspapers should have so misinterpreted the Mexican proposal.

Undoubtedly it would be a calamity for the President to go before Congress and to ask for a declaration of war with Germany and then have the resolution declaring war filibustered away in the three days of the session that remain. There is apparently a small group of peace-at-any-price Congressmen in both houses. The House group, fortunately, consists mainly of men whose constituents have already decreed them a long rest from public affairs. Only one of the Senate group retires on the fourth of March.

But it is as certain that the President will have the country behind him now in asking for a declaration of war as it is that the American nation still exists. The taking of the people into his confidence in letting out the story of the Mexican plot may be regarded as an indication of the information the President may have in reserve. The people need hardly be reminded of the long series of insults and mortal injuries received at the hands of Germany, of which they have already been apprised. It will be a complete case when the record is fully made up from the secret files of the State Department.

The new Congress will have a good deal of fresh blood in it, let us hope a needed addition of red blood. Men like Knox and Kellogg and Hale and Hiram Johnson will be welcome additions to the Senate at this juncture. If the President is unwilling to risk an appeal to this Congress, subject to the tactics of pacifist filibusters, let the new Congress be called in session, while this Congress in its expiring moments clears the decks—for action.

Meanwhile Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas are in no immediate danger of transfer to the regime of Carranza.

MANLESS GUNS

Guns for the ships may be had, but not enough men competent to point and fire them. That old phrase of Cuban wartime, "the man behind the gun," takes on a new color in the light of the present situation. The bigger the gun, the bigger the need for a man behind it. While gun factor has grown, however, the man factor has dwindled or barely held its own in our naval defense problem.

Where is the man, and why is he not behind the gun? This difficulty is as old as Rome, where they were troubled with it in the slightly modified form of "the man behind the armor." Eventually the Roman armorers became able to make highly perfected helmets and breastplates. But there came at last a dearth of men with muscles and bones bred to bear the chafing weight of even these perfected breastplates, so that Latin is today a dead language, and scientists dig for relics in the neighborhood of the Forum.

No defense yet devised is wholly automatic; not even a naval gun is quite self-pointing and self-firing. The country is defended today by some of the finest armament that was ever got together. It was bet-

ter defended when the number of competent men was greater than the meager store of mechanical defenses. Labor-saving devices are very well in their way. The trouble is they do not save quite all the labor. They require competent human direction, but they do not necessarily obtain it. This applies to defensive and to productive equipment equally. The country has been mechanized to the point where it runs risk of becoming an empty shell. The manless guns of the navy are but one evidence of it.

A DRY DISTRICT

Under a rule unprecedented in the history of Congress the Sheppard bill was passed making the city of Washington "dry" territory. Bitter opposition and ardent support have both characterized the fight over this measure, but the battle is now over and whether opposing or supporting its provisions every citizen of the District must prepare to abide by its clauses. This preparation must consist in the readjustment of business affairs, the planning for the use of property vacated, and the arranging of a social life void of the public use of liquor.

It will add nothing to the solution of the business problem for real estate owners or men now engaged in the liquor business to conclude that the city is going to the devil. It isn't. Other cities have adjusted themselves to the same condition that next November holds for Washington without disaster. This city can and will do likewise.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PACIFISTS

It looks as though even William Jennings Bryan had begun to see a great light. He did not accompany the other pacifists to the White House yesterday. It is announced that he will be absent from the "monster mass meeting" to be held in this city Sunday night. Some information must have penetrated into his mind, though he is still feebly muttering something about a referendum.

The President received two delegations of pacifists yesterday afternoon. Even pacifists cannot agree in these stirring times and the resolutions adopted in New York last week, after a bitter fight at the peace meeting, were duly presented to the President. The significant thing, however, is what the President told the delegation. It seems to have sobered them and scattered them and reduced them to silence.

A second delegation was received and departed also in silence. When pacifists forego their accustomed volubility and are willing for an account of an interview with the President to be given out by the White House, they must have been impressed with the gravity of the present situation, and of their own futility. Meantime the pacifists in Congress are attempting to use the filibuster as a means of preventing the consent of Congress even to the plan of arming American merchantmen against the murder and piracy that is rampant on the high seas. It may be just as well for them to go as far as they like. America will be effectively cured of the brand of pacifism that they represent. In the process they will also be cured.

RESULT OF THE SUBMARINE CAMPAIGN

The unrestricted use of the submarine by Germany, unrestricted by treaty, covenant, international law, or considerations of humanity, began on February 1, and the month's toll can now be calculated. A total of 183 ships have been sunk, 110 of them British, 20 belonging to other belligerents, and 53 neutral ships, of which two were American. The total tonnage was 456,817. This is less than half of the million tons a month which the German government regarded as certain to be destroyed, a calculation that did not regard the increasing hostility of the neutral nations.

To this extent the submarine campaign has failed. Considering that the greatest record for the submarines was attained in the early days of February, that rapid improvement in defensive methods on the part of the allied nations has been made, and that the British restriction on imports insures a greater tonnage for food and ammunition, the number of submarine victims may be expected to show a declining ratio.

If after months of preparation, while Germany was ostensibly adhering to the agreement following the Sussex note, this confession of failure has to be made, what must be the effect upon the people of Germany, once the facts leak out? In a vain effort to starve her most hated enemy, Germany has forfeited the last remnants of respect for civilized peoples and has brought the greatest neutral nation into armed conflict with herself.

Detroit jewelry stores are now selling strictly fresh eggs. It is understood that diamonds will not be taken in exchange. The increased use of the telephone does not seem to decrease the amount of talk in Congress.

Don Marquis' Column

The Lunar Bow.
My mind is borne across the years
That flood with never ceasing flow
To a blue night when near Louvain
I saw a wondrous lunar bow.

The moon was reagent overhead,
And the caressing wind was warm,
While up the darkened west there
Took
The spectral streamers of the storm.

Here spanned the bow, a thing of dream:
From delicate red to amethyst,
Each color of the spectrum limned
Against the battlements of mist.

A nocturne of such perfect hue,
It made the silence seem more deep.
And glorified a land that lay
As peaceful as a child at sleep.

(O ravaged garths, O trampled fields,
Around which memory's halo shines!
O lovely city of Louvain,
With all your desecrated shrines!)

A land of peace!—The vision still
Abides despite the war and woe;
Ah, might some healing Power bring
back
The peace beneath the lunar bow.

—Clinton Scollard.

Old Fables Revised.

THE WOLF, THE LAMB AND MR. ASOP.
Æsop had just written the fable of the Wolf and the Lamb. No doubt you recall it. The Wolf, about to eat the Lamb, strives to justify his contemplated action with many false accusations. The Lamb defends himself from these charges and proves the Wolf a liar; but the Wolf eats her anyhow. The whole thing is a terrible arraignment of Wolves and their atrociously carnivorous tastes.

As Æsop finished it and read it aloud to himself, with a great deal of satisfaction, a Wolf (they are always hanging about near the doors of writers) stopped into the room and, remarking that he had heard the fable, protested against its publication.

"If any other creature than a Man had written it," said the Wolf, "I would not mind so much."

"I don't get your point of view," said Æsop.

"It is your hypocrisy that revolts me," said the Wolf. "You condemn me for lying to the Lamb. In the first instance, and eating her in the second. The implication is that Man is superior in ethics to the Wolf. This I deny. The Wolf is superior. The Wolf is far more considerate. He takes the trouble to give his action some color of justice. He lies, I admit. But he shows by the lie that he knows that such a thing as justice exists; he pays his respects to it. But Man does not even bother to make such pretensions. He lies, I admit. Still, I do not get you," said Æsop.

"Why," said the Wolf, "what did you have for lunch?"

"Lamb chops and peas," said Æsop.

"Exactly," said the Wolf. "And did you or the butcher who killed her concern yourself with explaining to the Lamb why she was to die, as does the courteous Wolf in the fable you have written? You did not! You merely slaughtered her and ate her. The Wolf, in his recognition of the principles of justice, and his willingness to allow the Lamb (if possible) to believe a moral purpose exists in the universe, up to the very end of her life, shows himself as a far superior character to you, Mr. Æsop."

"But I am a Man," said Æsop. "It is necessary that men eat, or the human race will perish."

"I am a Wolf," said Lupus. "It is necessary that Wolves eat, or they will perish."

"Why should they not perish?" asked Æsop. "They are of no use. They only propagate, feed and die."

"What more does Man do?" asked the Wolf.

"Man has a soul," said Æsop, drawing himself up proudly.

"I am glad that I have none, then," said the Wolf. "For it must be Man's soul which makes him different from Wolves, and morally inferior. Conscience, and inferiority, are the Wolf's. He is so constituted that he can eat nothing but flesh; but what he eats he eats politely. Man could get along very well on vegetables; but nevertheless he preys upon animals, and does it with arrogance, as if their flesh were his due. The Wolf, my dear Mr. Æsop, is the nobler animal; he kills because he must, while Man slays from choice."

"There is something in what you say," murmured the Philosopher, thoughtfully.

"But you have forgotten that Man is tender-hearted too. I seldom kill a sheep without weeping."

"Nor I," said the Wolf. "And I have noticed that the sheep also are quite sentimental about their fate. They always bleat plaintively when I am killing them."

"Poor silly things," said Æsop, and dropped a tear.

"To speak truly," said the Wolf, "it is not your taste for mutton that I object to, Mr. Æsop; it is, as I said before, your human hypocrisy about the matter. There are, I hope, sheep enough in the world for both of us. And if the supply should fail," asked Æsop. "What then?"

"That, of course," said the Wolf, "either Men or Wolves would have to go," said Æsop.

"Not so," said the Wolf. "I have just proved to you that the Wolf is the more noble creature of the two. Besides, the Wolf can eat the Man, and enjoy him, whereas the flesh of the Wolf is unpalatable to Man. For these two reasons I am quite obvious, Mr. Æsop, that Man should submit himself to be eaten by the Wolf. It is the only sensible arrangement."

"Hem," said Æsop, reflectively.

"And," said the Wolf, "crouching for a spring, 'I think I shall begin on you.' But Æsop, who was a true philosopher, had been conversing with a logical reservation; that is to say, one hand was behind his back, and in it he held an axe. He brandished the Wolf.

"You were a much nobler being than I," said Mr. Æsop, looking pensively at the carcass, "and you might be alive now if you hadn't proved so stupid."

GOLDEN TEXT.
Why go about insisting on your spiritual superiority to people who can lick you?
DON MARQUIS.

Commercial Problems As Result of European War

A Non-Technical Explanation of the Big Questions Confronting Business Men At This Time of World's Upheaval.

By SAMUEL WANT.

The momentum that has been attained by the movement of the League to Enforce Peace, indicates the readiness of the world to unite in measures that will tend to the limitation of the hardships of war, particularly in their effects upon neutrals. Many times during the present conflict this country has been on the verge of a break with one or another of the belligerent powers because of breaches of neutral rights which are unquestionably guaranteed by existing treaties and conventions.

If the great lesson of the war—the futility of treaties and conventions as applied to nations engaged in actual warfare, in their relations with neutrals—has been effectually imbedded, the fundamental object of future international relations will be a united guaranty of the inviolability of neutral rights, rather than a direct attempt to reach the Utopian goal of a warless future.

Even with such world powers as England, France, and Germany engaged in war, united action upon the part of neutrals to safeguard neutral commerce would undoubtedly be effectual if based on a plan of concert previously conceived and efficiently carried out.

A convention of nations penalizing violations of neutral rights by prohibiting commerce with the offending belligerent, and pledging the combined forces of the neutrals to the suppression of such violations, would present a deterrent factor too formidable for even the titanic forces now engaged in war.

WHAT'S ON PROGRAM

Interesting Events of Importance Scheduled Today.

Lecture, "Bodily Disfigurement as External Indication of Character," by Dr. N. W. Shefferman, 7, M. C. A. Building, 1336 G street northwest, 8 p. m.
Meeting of Community Short-Story Class, Wilson Normal School, 7:30 p. m.
Beefsteak dinner, Commercial Club, Farragut Square, 7 p. m.
Meeting of Potomac Association, Hotel Adelphi, 430 p. m.
Lecture, "Diet and Public Health," by Dr. Corn Smith King, Wilson Normal School, 7:30 p. m.
Reception to members of M. P. Picquet Players' Club, by Mr. and Mrs. George de France, 147 Monroe street, 8:30 p. m.
Lecture, "The Christian Home as a Factor in Our Social Life," by Mrs. Kate Walker Barrett, before the Anthony League, 207 Columbia road, 8 p. m.
Fourth annual banquet, Department of Labor, Rauscher's, 8 p. m.
Meeting, Cathedral Heights Citizens' Association, St. Albans Parish Hall, 8 p. m.
Dance, Junior Helpers of the Hebrew Home for the Aged, 404 Masonic Temple, 8 p. m.
Patriotic ceremonies, dramatization of the Continental Congress, by tent of the Inspector, Department, Casino, 8 p. m.
Lecture, "Psychological Sins," Miss Louise Cutts Powell, Hotel Portland, 8 p. m.
Semi-annual celebration, Howard University, 8 p. m.
Banquet, Nebraska State Association, New Elbitt, 8 p. m.
March dances, Kastle Klub, Arcade, 9 p. m.
Lecture, "Banking, Finance," Milton C. Elliott, before Washington Chapter of the American Institute of Banking, 1214 F street northwest, 8:15 p. m.
Entertainment, Cran-Tyler Home and School Association, Tyler School, Eleventh and G streets southeast, 8:15 p. m.
Address by Judge William H. De Lacey at Scientific Temperance Exhibit, 1338 New York avenue northwest, 8 p. m.
Lecture, "The Psychology of the Future," Douglas Memorial Church, Eleventh and H streets northeast, 7:30 p. m.
Masonic-Naval Lodge, No. 4; Hiram, No. 16; Lodge, No. 15; and William R. Singleton, No. 3; monthly meeting, board of relief, Esther Chapter, No. 4, Order of the Red Felt, Columbia Lodge, No. 10; Covenant, No. 12.
Rebekah-Friendship, No. 8.
Knights of Pythias-Franklin Lodge, No. 2; Knights of Pythias, No. 7, Uniform Rank.
National Union-W. H. Collins Lodge, No. 108.
Red Men-Logan Tribe, Sioux Tribe.

Amusements

Belasco—"Alone at Last," 8:15 p. m.
New National-John Drew in "Major Pennington," 8:15 p. m.
Poly-New Poll Players, in "Romance," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
B. F. Keith's-Vanderbilt, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Lobby-Bureau, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Loew's-Columbia-Photoplays, 10:30 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Grand-Photoplays, 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Garden-Photoplays, 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Tomorrow.
Meeting of Women's Interdenominational Missionary Union, St. Paul's English Lutheran Church, 3 p. m.
Meeting of representatives of State Societies to discuss permanent exposition building, board room, District Building, 4 p. m.
Informal smoker to returning graduates by members of Taft Chapter, Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity, chapter, 1015 Fifteenth street northwest, 8 p. m.
Lecture on "The Psychology of Shakespeare," by Mrs. Laura Hughes, before the Washington branch of the Shakespeare Society of America, the Castro, 8 p. m.
Meeting of full committee of public order section of Inaugural Committee, mezzanine floor, the New Willard, 8 p. m.
Concert by U. S. Soldiers' Home Band Orchestra, Stanley Hall, 6:30 p. m.
Address by Dr. Joseph Beech, "China Today and Tomorrow," before National Geographic Society, new Masonic Temple, 4:30 and 8:15 p. m.
Meeting of Federal Watchmen's Union, Moore Hall, Seventh and G streets northwest, 8 p. m.
Annual dinner of Washington Society of Ancient Instruments, the Playhouse, 4:30 p. m.
Annual dinner of National Alumni Association of University of Virginia, the Raleigh, 8 p. m.
Sixth movie hall of the Moving Picture Machine Operators' Protective Union, Local No. 24, Old Masonic Temple, Ninth and F streets northwest, 9 p. m.
Meeting of Citizens' Northwest Suburban Association, Tenby School Building, 8 p. m.
Lecture on "Wadsworth and the Lake Region," assembly hall of arts and science department, George Washington University, 823 G street northwest, 8:30 p. m.
Meeting of Belgian Relief Sewing Circle of the District of Columbia, Relief Committee, Woodward building, 2 p. m.
Lecture on "Paths to Power," by Miss Louise Cutts Powell, the Playhouse, 8 p. m.
Lecture, "Marianne," No. 3; Lebanon, No. 7; Grand Chapter, School of Instruction; Columbia Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, Martha Chapter, No. 4, and East Gate, No. 21, Order of the Eastern Star.
Grand Home-Central Lodge, No. 1; Metropolitan, No. 16, and Phoenix, No. 23; Magueness, No. 4.
Knights of Pythias-Kyracousians Lodge, No. 18; Rathbone Temple, No. 3, Pythian Sisters.
Red Men-Seneca Tribe, Minolta Tribe, and Idaho Council.
Final rehearsal of boys' life and drum corps of Washington public schools, Franklin School, 2:30 p. m.
Reception to Rescue ("Patty") Arbuckle and Luncheon, by Famous Players' Exchange, Raleigh grillroom, 2 p. m.
The Continental Company, by Interior Department, Cosmos Theatre, Seventh and F streets northwest.

CONGRESSMAN HELM WEDS.

Congressman Harvey Helm, of the Eighth Kentucky district, surprised his friends in the Capital yesterday when he returned from his home State with a bride, formerly Miss Mary Bruce, to whom he was married at Stanford, Ky., Tuesday.

When Mr. Helm was postmaster of Stanford, Miss Bruce was his secretary, and when he was elected to Congress, he recommended the young woman for the vacancy, which she held until recently.

MOTOR PATROL FOR COAST ADVOCATED

Franklin D. Roosevelt Says Two Months' Work Will Give Some Protection.

That work should begin at once on the organization and training of a coast defense patrol service is the declaration which has been made by Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

To develop a patrol which would provide a reasonable measure of protection to five of the chief lanes of travel from Atlantic ports of this country would require two months of the hardest sort of preparation, says Mr. Roosevelt.

To develop a patrol which will protect the entire Atlantic coast will take certainly not less than six months. If adequate preparations for this defense is neglected then the only course open is to leave parts of the coast exposed and the lesser ports closed while the defense patrol is concentrated upon the major trade routes.

The trade channels from Portsmouth, Boston, New York, Norfolk and the Gulf ports probably would be selected for protection first—that is, if no time avails before an emergency to develop a complete coast patrol.

Prussian Schemes Known.

Mr. Roosevelt refuses to discuss the question whether naval experts expect submarine activities within American waters or when it is known however, that the British admiralty had knowledge of the intention of the Prussians to operate submarines in American waters before the U-53 appeared at Newport.

The British admiralty had knowledge of the merchant submarine Deutschland before she arrived, although they did not know that she would prove to be a merchantman. They expected a submarine cruiser, as in the case of the U-53.

Warning Has Been Given.

The warning has also been given that the Prussians will, when weather and other conditions permit, operate submarines in American waters. That this would be an easy and profitable thing for the Prussians to do is conceded. In the absence of an anti-submarine patrol on this side of the Atlantic the Prussians could, by sparing only a few submarines from the British war area, play havoc with shipping on this side of the Atlantic as to prove the greatest value to them in their operations against England.

For instance, one or two such submarines could enter New York harbor equipped with mine planters, which can be used under water, and jeopardize all shipping from New York until mine sweepers could be brought into play. The operations of the U-53 off Nantucket. Lightship could be duplicated in a surprise attack, and the important commerce from the Gulf, especially the oil shipments to England, could be raided.

Foolhardy to Delay.

With such a prize to play for and with the feasibility of the undertaking already tested, it is considered foolhardy to ignore the warning that this program will be carried out by the Prussian submarines. These submarines have entered British harbors far better protected. They have strewn mines in the British lanes of travel.

While Mr. Roosevelt does not specifically mention these dangers and advocates his project only as a general measure of naval preparedness, it has been ascertained from naval experts that such operations could be carried out. In entente quarters and with many American naval officers it is the conviction today that they will be carried out.

The coast patrol which Mr. Roosevelt is striving to develop would consist of a mosquito fleet for submarine chasing, of mine sweepers, for which several types of vessels in New York, Baltimore, and Norfolk are available, and of general patrol vessels. From data that boats and men were obtained for such an organization it would require two months, says Mr. Roosevelt, to perfect an efficient patrol service to serve New York.

COST OF DRUGS HITS POOR

United Hospital Fund Asks Aid to Continue Treatment.

NEW YORK, March 1.—The large increase in the price of drugs caused by the demands of the European war and the shutting off of the German supply is emphasized in an appeal issued by the United States Hospital Fund of 105 East Twenty-second street for contributions that the work of giving free hospital treatment to the poor may be kept up to standard. The appeal characterized the situation as "serious" and declared that the hospitals must receive more assistance or their work would be greatly handicapped.

Some of the increases in drug prices mentioned are: Carbolic acid, from 18 cents to \$1.75 a pound; glycerine, from 17 to 70 cents a pound; sodium bromide, from 50 cents to \$3.50 a pound; ichthyol, from \$2.50 to \$25 a pound; and uretine, from \$2.75 a pound to \$2 an ounce. Other hospital commodities have kept pace with drugs. Gause has gone up \$1 for every hundred and men's absorbent cotton has doubled in price, and rubber tubing has advanced 25 per cent.

TO HONOR GUARDSMEN

Wintfield S. Scott, George B. Kenrick, Edward M. Levers, and Ray Sauters, members of the Taft Chapter of the Phi Alpha Delta fraternity, who have recently returned from duty with the District guard at the Mexican border, will be guests of honor at a smoker at the chapter house, 1914 Sixteenth street northwest, tomorrow evening.

WOMAN INJURED BY BOMB.

LONDON, March 1.—Lord French, commanding home defense forces, reported injury of one woman in the bombardment of Broadstairs today by hostile aeroplanes. Broadstairs was bombarded last week by German divers.